

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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—AT—  
\$2 PER ANNUM. CASH.

understood if we could that \$2.50 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

GEORGE O. BARNES

GOD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE

—PRAISE THE LORD.

HOUMA, LA., March 8, 1887.

DEAR INTERIOR:—This Parish lies in the section called the "Sugar Bowl," being one of the best producers of the saccharine cane in the State. Notably, the Terrebonne county, which lies just west of us, on Bayou Teche, is the centre of the sugar interest, but Terrebonne is hard to beat.

This is the spongiest country I have ever visited. It is unique in this respect. It is made up of the alluvial deposit between five main bayous that spread out like the ribs of a fan. These Louisiana bayous are no grass. They are short, sluggish rivers, with feeble current, flowing gulward, and of varying depths. They do not head in springs. They just begin and end without any apparent reason. They are not fed by visible tributaries, as other rivers. In fact they are just so many open drains, receiving the contributions of the saturated soil from unnumbered percolations beneath. Of course all rivers are only open drains, only these drain water courses seem to be different, because the sources of their fullness are out of sight.

It startles one to learn that these gulf parishes are fringed by varying distances, inland, with what is termed "d'laing prairie." You shall dig down in any part of this expanse of apparently solid ground for a few feet and catch fish from the clear water underneath. The vigorous reed growth, with its fibrous roots, feeding and floating on water, and in course of years forming a soil from the annual fall of decaying tops, encroaches slowly upon the salt sea, pushing back its waters from the shallow and substituting its own brackish streams there for. Then as the superincumbent mass thickens and settles nearer shore, the new soil above joins the old subaqueous soil and becomes solid, if rather spongy, land fit for the cultivator's efforts. But a floating prairie is a thing that in its rise and fall, with the tide, is unpleasantly suggestive; as if some fine night the place where one is resting in fancied security might possibly be come detached from the mainland and slide off into the ocean to parts unknown. It is like living on a wharf boat, with the contingency of the cable attachments being severed unexpectedly, constantly in view. Our position is 15 or 20 miles from the floating prairie, and we seem to be fast anchored to the continent. But the very proximity to such an unsettled state of affairs is calculated to make sensitive nerves tingle a little, when the possibilities of a "tidal wave" of superlative power and proportions are considered. And one feels like climbing up the bank a little higher, when one considers that this whole country is only 5 or 9 feet above the level of the gulf. Still there is also comfort in the thought that this country has stood firm for a good many ages; though I never could tell why New Orleans, for example, has not long since been washed into the sea; nor why, any day, the awful old Father of Waters should not in a violent rampage send the whole concern "kiting" through Captain Kidd's new jetties at the South Pass. The security is about the same that one feels in shooting the rapids of the St. Lawrence, which, I distinctly remember, gave me comfort, years ago, when I thought that 10 yards further and our fine steamboat would be split into kindling wood by the savage rock ledges ahead—viz: That no lives had ever been lost or boats sunk in making that particular plunge into an abyss of seething foam and roaring water and jagged limestone.

Well, our spongy parish, so fertile and picturesque in its spread of sugar plantations, has five main bayous, spread like the fingers of one's hand, each beginning and ending independently; and each subserving admirably its purpose: first, to drain the plantations entrusted to its care; and secondly, to give navigation to floating craft, that may bear all the products of the soil, in ante bellum days, when every sugar planter was a feudal prince, with his army of serfs and retainers, those bayous were alive with business. Steamers went up and down before the door of the house where I am writing. The canal, a mile long, that joined the Terrebonne Bayou at Houma to Bayou Black, at their nearest point of approach, is now dry as a bone, though it too floated steamers in the days gone by.

Everybody hereabout is waiting for "the good time coming," when the shriek of the whistle from the festive steamboat will again be heard, and the government dredge-boats will again be in requisition to keep all clear.

At present the bayous are like many of the plantations mere shadows of their for-

mer selves. The post bellum experience of these excellent people has been a very sad one. Everything went to rack while they were off almost to a man fighting desperately for their hopeless cause. Then, impoverished, uncompensated for the property they had been deprived of, crushed by carpet-baggers, without capital to renew costly sugar-house machinery and keep up with latest improvements, prices fallen, everything at loose ends, these intrepid souls bravely began a struggle against the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune," and strove to rebuild their shattered fortunes from the ruins of their former greatness. Some, exceptionally favored with credit, or independent means, succeeded. But with the most, the fight was as hopeless from the beginning as the courageous onsets in favor of the "lost cause." And that is Louisiana to-day: the former proprietors of the soil clinging with the tenacity of despair to their old homesteads; sinking deeper and deeper in debt, and awaiting the agony of the final foreclosure, the hour from whence few travelers return. It is all very pathetic, but when the denouement does come, and the impetuous owners of these fine properties have disappeared in this terrible calamity that seems inevitable, then capital will take hold of abandoned estates and the wilderness will again "blossom as the rose." As the fire in Chicago ruined a generation of men, but in the end improved the city, so the rejuvination of Louisiana will come over the buried hopes and aching hearts of a noble class of men and women, who will go down before the inevitable, to make room for others, who may or may not take their places in honorable esteem, but who have money. And "money makes the more go" in this devil's world, where it seems as if all progress, all life, all excellence, had to pay a toll fee of heart's blood before it is allowed a showing; and outward prosperity must ever have a cross of shame and vicarious suffering to precede it. Oh, it is sad, sad indeed!

Ours is the most easterly of the five bayous that run north and south in the following order: Terrebonne, Black, Grand Caillou, Little Caillou and De Large. When I say ours is the largest of these, understand that everything is relative in this world, and that our Terrebonne is the great is more like a straggling duck puddle, with its fringe of pond lilies and aquatic plants, almost meeting across and only a thin ribbon of water in the centre, to mark the channel. A steamboat of average width would make the mud of either bank with its paddle wheels, inevitably. Bayou Black, which I visited yesterday, inspecting a beautiful sugar plantation, and which the owner of the place assured me once had steamers constantly plying on it, as well as numerous craft of the lesser pretensions was wholly invisible, for miles, save for the meandering bed of the marsh-reeds that marked its course. It too awaits the government dredge boat and the good time coming before its sparkling waters can salute the sun and sky once more. All these bayous abound in excellent fish and edible crawfish, which here as elsewhere yield delight to those who can be thus delighted. I never ceased to fish much, but as President Lincoln said to the poet, who asked his opinion of his wearisome production: "For those who like that sort of thing, I should say it is just the sort of thing they would like." And fish in the bayous are not limited. So with game of nearly every sort. The South, in spots, is swarming with deer, bear, turkey, ducks and geese. And these haunts of the savage and wildest game are wonderfully near the abodes of men. You shall plunge out of a superb cotton plantation in the Yazoo delta, into almost impenetrable forest jungle, where everything, almost, you can call for in the way of large game, fairly swarms. And you can step a few miles outside a sugar plantation, into wilderness and savagery of forest life only read about in books, until one sees it for himself. At the last overlook, in 1888, there was a sickening slaughter of the wretched creatures, who to escape the water, were caught crowded on little islets and simply murdered by thoughtless men and boys. It was almost extermination and has sensibly affected the game market ever since.

There are 15 "colored" representatives in the Louisiana legislature. There are colored State officers of every grade; colored lawyers now and then; and that condition of things that mark the preponderance of the colored vote. The blacks as a whole in the State outnumber the whites, but this, of course is not the case in every parish—only in spots. But the colored vote is the goal of every politician's hope; and one can easily imagine how this fact has demoralized even a proud and spirited people. The temptation is simply irresistible, and I need not point out how things are worked in gaining that coveted vote: "The love of money is the root of all evil," the scripture says. The lust of power, I think, is the largest bough on the accursed stalk that grows from this awful root. I may not write as I think on this subject, lest I should give offense that would mar my work. But I know thoughtful men North and South are pondering the gravity of the crisis and are beginning to see that a race just released from bondage need an education or preparation of some sort before they are fit to be entrusted with the law-making department of a great country. And so Louisiana is still a

victim to the fallacy of our "Declaration of Independence," which, whatever may have been the condition of things at a pre-historic date, flies into the face of everything in heaven and earth when it asserts that "all men are created free and equal." Which is none the less nonsensical and untrue, because it is crystallized in so respectable a document as our American "Magna Charta." I have often wondered how Jefferson had the cheek to write it; (if he did); Ingersoll says Tom Paine wrote it and that sentence does sound like the author of the "Age of Reason" or those old slaveholders to sign it; with human slavery by the million giving the lie to the opening sentence of the solemn "declaration."

At any rate that Infinite truth will yet sweep the world into the vortex of communism; for when the wild world once gets educated up to that point, God help the rich and prosperous of the earth who will be running to "inner chambers to hide themselves" from the howling mob, clamoring for their supposed heaven descended "rights." I see the realists march of this terrible falsehood already beginning. The hydra is beginning to uncoil its folds and feel its strength. It will soon spring upon its prey. Alas for those who rejected God's communism 1,900 years ago and in its stead have chosen the selfish course whereby "the rich have grown richer and the poor poorer." Even now they might retract their steps. But they will not. They are doomed. "Strikes" are appropriately named. They "strike" deeper and harder every time. By and by they will deal a blow that will "strike" down all opposition. Then the deluge.

Apart from the political section of the colored people here, we find the old slave population about as it was before freedom struck them. They are the same long suffering, patient, thrifless, dependent race that they have been and will be till another dispensation dawns. Still they are, as they have been, suffering for the sins of their progenitors of many generations back, because this is the devil's world and injustice and oppression are the order of the day. And will be till Jesus comes to right the wrongs of ages. I believe, that in secret, many of the older ones, to whom "distance lends enchantment to the view," and time has wrought forgetfulness of what slavery really was, long for the "old times" to come back. "Making a living," in so-called freedom, means harder work and much less real enjoyment than they had on the lower plans of servitude. A nice, respectable colored woman, with whom we had, as chat in the waiting room of the Southern Pacific Wednesday morning, spoke for a great number of her race than many are aware of. She was putting her old mother aboard the train to go back to her country home in one of the back parishes, and we were attracted to her by the tender solicitude of the child for the parent. She was repeating plain directions to the old woman as to what she was to do and where to get off and what to do after she got off, all of which seemed to give her profound anxiety, lest her mother should come to grief at some stage of the journey or fother. And not without reason, for the good old lady seemed quite dazed with the bustle going on around her, and listened in a state of hopeless consternation to the perplexing exhortations of her nervous daughter. "She has never been to the city and don't know nothing 'bout travelin'," and I'm so 'fraid she'll have trouble I don't know what to do," the daughter said to Marie, apologetically. "You see, mammy is one of the old kind, before de war. She, I was a young gal when Miss Lincoln freed us all. But I tell you, ma'am, I many a time wish we had our old misse; back; I've had a hard time since freedom. La me, chile, how I have worked! Slavery was nothin' to it. And den, dese gals dey are raisin' now! Dey got scchool sense and book sense, but dey is jes disoblidant, I tell you! Gibe me mammy and daddie sense, every time. Dey ain't no 'count; dey can't work; dey won't work. Dey jes think 'bout dressin' deyselfes. Dat's all, I tell you, no use for dem at all."

And then she resumed her anxious attention to her old mammy. But her words set me to thinking. The last we saw of her she was executing a sort of nervous rhapsody on the station floor, waving her arms wildly to the old mammy as long as the old lady kept her head out of the window.

We had a drenching rain last night, our first wet weather since Mississippi, and our Terrebonne bayou is booming. Which means that the proud lilies are all submerged and the little streak of water in the centre has swollen into quite a respectable creek.

We are having glorious meetings, far beyond our most sanguine expectations. Praise the LORD! Ever in Jesus,  
GEO. O. BARNES.

The fastest train in the world is said to be one between London and Bristol, (Eng.), which makes the distance (118 miles) in 120 minutes. As rapid time is made by a number of American trains, but not for so long a stretch.

It is stated that a marble statue of Isaac Walton, who, in the 16th century, earned the title of the father of angling, is to be erected in a niche of Westminster Abbey, London.

## GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—The Indian show returns here Wednesday and will remain until April 1.

—William E. Brent and Miss Martha Lawson were licensed to wed Thursday.

—The postoffice is open Sunday morning from 10 until 11:30 for the delivery of the mail, which comes on the late train Saturday night.

—The ladies of the Presbyterian church will in a few weeks present the oratorio, "Under the Palm," the proceeds to go to the church.

—No one in Lancaster was surprised at the cold wave, which came Sunday night. When 19 young men come out wearing white hats this time of the year, something unusual may be looked for.

—J. N. Lyon, a prominent farmer of Lower Garrard, made an assignment last week to Mr. J. G. Sweeney, of this place. His liabilities amount to about \$6,000; assets thought to be sufficient to cover that amount.

—Mr. John H. Woodcock went to Somerset Sunday. Mr. W. O. Sweeney has returned from Cincinnati. Dr. Elias Fisher, who has been sick for several weeks, is able to be out again. Mr. H. T. Logan went to Cincinnati Saturday to remain about six weeks. Mrs. M. E. Holmes is convalescing.

—Col. William Hoskins, Miss Ida Hoskins, Mr. Maurice Hoskins, of Sweetwater, Tenn., Mrs. White and son, of Memphis, are visiting Mrs. D. R. Collier. Capt. E. W. Lillard has removed to his handsome new residence on Lexington avenue. Mr. Simon D. Higgins, of Crab Orchard, was in town Sunday. Col. Charles Gallagher is in in Cincinnati.

## LAND, STOCK AND CROP

—A No. 1 milk cow and young calf for sale. B. K. Wearen.

—We have good work; mules for sale. J. F. and B. G. Gover, Stanford.

—FOR SALE.—8 mules and 10 milk cows. W. W. and S. E. Owens, Bright, Ky.

—James Gardner's stable in Louisville burned and with it 25 head of fine mules; loss \$5,000.

—Thirteen hundred bales of cotton stored in Jacob Vorhees' cotton shed, at Memphis, were burned.

—FOR SALE.—A splendid milk cow and a young calf. Terms reasonable. R. E. Barrow, Stanford.

—R. H. Bronaugh sold the jack advertised in this paper to M. H. Bohon, of Wayne, for \$400.

—Will Hubble has sold his stallion, Cleveland, by his father's On Time, to a Missouri man for \$850.

—J. P. Simmon is slopping 1,000 bogs at the Silver Creek distillery. He paid \$450 for them.—[Register.]

—One thousand bushels selected seed oats. Price as low as they can be bought anywhere. Wearen & McNeese.

—A department of Agriculture report shows that 36 percent. of last year's corn crop remains in the farmer's hands.

—H. C. Bagby, Hiseville, sold a good farm mule, 5 or 6 years old to M. N. Depauw, of Lincoln county, last week, for \$115.—[Glasgow News.]

—The total number of hogs packed this season in Chicago is 700,000 less than a year ago, whereas Cincinnati, St. Louis and Kansas City show an increase.

—Ben Robinson, of Garrard, has purchased already 2,500 lambs at 5 cents for those delivered between June 10 and July 1 and 4 cents for July delivery.

—J. H. Hocker bought of Smith Baughman for B. W. Hocker and J. S. Denny, Kansas City, a brown mare for \$275 and Lee Adler, a black gelding for \$500.

—Capt. T. A. Ekin advertises his splendid bred young stallion, Arthur Sims, in another column. He is built for speed and endurance and belongs to a family all of whom go in 2:30 or less.

—The Agriculture Department has \$500,000 to apply without any restriction to the extirpation of pleuro-pneumonia, and intends to make a vigorous and general campaign against that contagion which has spread so widely among cattle.

—The liabilities of the Gilbert tobacco warehouse at Louisville instead of \$75,000 will reach \$175,000, and the assets are a little more than the warehouse property itself. It is said that the firm owns nearly \$100,000 to farmers and tobacco growers out in the State.

—L. W. Hudson sold last week big crop of tobacco, between 10,000 and 50,000 pounds, at \$4.50 per hundred from the ground up, delivered at house. It was grown on 25 acres of land. Heavy broke mules are \$25 per head higher than they were 25 days ago.—[Advocate.]

—Our old friend, Ben Robinson, of Garrard, has struck it rich for once. He bought some time ago 250 head of hogs from Jerry Caldwell, of Boyle, for future delivery at 4 cents and the same number from Madison parties at the same figures. The market value of hogs in Cincinnati yesterday was 6.10 cents.

—Smith & Johnson, of Lynnville, Tenn., were in this and Washington county last week buying mules. They bought of R. H. McKillop 11 head at \$90 per head; of Sidney Green 13 head at \$77.50 per head; and of Alex. Riley, of this county, 20 at \$92.50 per head; also of A. Lee 7 at \$80 per head.—[Nelson Record.]



W. S. DOWNTON. HOWEN G. FOX

**DOWNTON & FOX,**  
—LIVERY—  
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New Stable, New Horses, New Vehicles. Special attention to Commercial Men. 206-41.

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—I am daily opening an elegant line of Fall Millinery, including all

The Latest Novelties of the Season.

Also Notions, such as Handkerchiefs, Collars and Cuffs, Ruchings, Corsets, Bustles, etc. You will find me at the rooms lately vacated by Emily & Warren, next door to the Myers House. 162-2m

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WOOD WALLACE. WATT COCHRAN.

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**LOUISVILLE, - - - KY.**

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**NEWCOMB HOTEL,**  
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**M. P. NEWCOMB, Prop'r.,**  
Mt. Vernon, Ky.

MACK BRUCE'S

**Buggy & Implement House.**

—I have now

A Full Line of Wheat Drills and other Agricultural Implements,

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Full Line of Buggies and Wagons

Always on hand. In connection with my Implement business, I will also carry a

Complete Stock of Lumber,

Both rough and dressed. Prices on everything as

Low as any one.

I solicit a share of your patronage. Respectfully,  
112-177  
**I. M. BRUCE.**

## FOR SALE!

Valuable Real Estate and Store Rooms.

As Executor of Lewis Y. Phillips, dec'd, I offer for sale, on easy terms, the following real estate in and near the growing town of Lancaster, Garrard county, Kentucky:

One Brick Store-room, on Public Square of said town, now used as a dry-goods room.

One frame Store-room on the Public Square, now used as a family grocery room.

Two Store-rooms on Richmond Street, near Public Square, one now used as a Millinery Store, the other as an Undertaking establishment. With this block will be sold a lot of ground adjoining.

One farm with house and other necessary improvements, on the Lexington Turnpike, 3 miles from Lancaster, of 137 acres.

One Farm of 140 acres, 3 1/2 miles from Lancaster, near the Lexington Pike, unimproved, with house and necessary outbuildings.

One farm, unimproved, 3 miles from Lancaster, Ky., on the Lexington Turnpike, of 75 acres.

And also a tract of 25 acres on Gilbert's Creek, about 4 miles from Lancaster.

For full particulars address my Attorney, H. T. Noel, Lancaster, Ky., or the undersigned at Stanford, Ky. 200-0m.

**J. M. PHILLIPS,**  
Executor.

WM. AYRES. JAS. G. GIVENS, Notary Public.

**AYRES & GIVENS,**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW,**

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Rooms 3 and 5, Crofts Block. (196-17.)

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**Wholesale Grocers**

**LEXINGTON, KY.**

12 & 14 West Main Street.  
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I offer for sale privately in Stanford, Ky., a very desirable residence with seven rooms and porch. Well of water at the door; stable, smoke house, etc. About an acre of ground in the lot. For terms, etc., apply to

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165-

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Please communicate with us for catalogues, terms and prices.

**S. R. & L. J. COOK,** Special Agents,  
Or ROSE R. RICHARD, post-office

References:—A. R. Penny, Mrs. E. M. Carpenter, J. M. Phillips, J. M. Moore and James Beazley, Stanford; Mrs. Maggie Holmes, Crab Orchard; Geo. W. J. Landrum and Miss Lizzie Huffman, Lancaster, Ky. 133-17r

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**Louisville & Nashville R. R.**

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**B. K. WEAREN, Stanford.**



W. P. WALTON.

There has been considerable talk in his part of the State in regard to the fact that Prof. H. K. Taylor, candidate for superintendent of public instruction, did not vote for Cleveland, but cast his ballot for St. John. Writing to us about it, the Professor says that he did vote for the prohibition candidate for President, although he voted for the rest of the democratic ticket entire, remarking at the time, "I do not care a cent for St. John and do not believe in temperance as a political question, but, as I can vote upon a purely moral question and not injure the interest of my party in this overwhelming democratic State, I believe I will vote for temperance." With this exception Prof. Taylor asserts that he has always voted the straight democratic ticket and he challenges anybody to produce a sounder record than his.

It is passing strange that the men who hold the highest positions in religious circles and are trusted and apparently exemplary members of society, should be the ones oftenest than otherwise to turn out thieves and swindlers. Cashier King, of the Cynthiana bank, was a Sunday-school teacher, a deacon in the Baptist Church of that place and had acted in the capacity of moderator at the general meeting or Association of that sect in that county for a number of years, was a member of the school board and member of the city council several times. One thing can be said in Mr. King's favor, however, he did not step off to Canada when detection was inevitable, but like Judas of old, he went and killed himself as such men ought always to do.

JOHN SMITH, as the Richmond Register calls Falcon, has been proved a falsifier of the record by saying to Gov. McCreary appointed a republican postmaster at Nicholasville. The appointee turns out to be the truest democrat in the county and besides 452 Simon-pure democrats petitioned for his appointment. Falcon should be a little more particular in taking his text.

The talk about the republican legislature of Pennsylvania re-apportioning Randall's district in Congress so as to shut him out, is all bosh. By his refusal to agree to tariff reform he has served the republican party more signally than ten of its own members could have done.

The same men who foisted the standard time nuisance upon the country are now endeavoring to have the 24-hour system adopted upon the railroads. They claim that it will be a great deal easier to say half past 23 o'clock, for instance, than 11:30 P. M.

The wild speculation rampant over the country is sure to end in a panic in the money market. The boom will soon burst especially where there is no ground for them, and there will be more flat people than were ever known.

A pot hunter in Georgia came upon a covey of twelve partridges huddled together on the ground. He fired into the bunch and murdered eleven, and then killed the twelfth with his second barrel as it tried to fly away.

The Bourbon News contains a splendid cut of its favorite gubernatorial candidate, Gen. Buckner.

## NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—O. K. Weis has been appointed postmaster at Ashland.

—The Massachusetts House defeated the woman suffrage resolution.

—The Huntington bridge at Cincinnati is to be 43 feet above high water.

—Six hundred cases of cholera have occurred in Chili, South America.

—Oil has been struck on the river a few miles below Parkersburg, W. Va.

—There is talk of testing the constitutionality of the interstate commerce act.

—Levenson & Co., wholesale dealers in clothing, New York, have failed for \$285,000.

—Courtland Owens, son of Dr. Owens, of Palaski, was perhaps fatally kicked by a mule Saturday.

—Saul F. Beebe was hanged at Plymouth, Mass., for the murder and robbery of Richard N. Lawton.

—The circulation of standard silver dollars is now \$57,214,510 out of a total coinage of \$256,471,047.

—The strike of the printers in Milwaukee has ended in the complete defeat of the Typographical Union.

—Twenty shares of stock in the First National Bank of Harrodsburg, sold at \$144 to \$146 per share.

—The four National Banks of Richmond have individual deposits to the amount of \$548,393.15.

—The total number of appointments made under the civil-service rules for the last three years is 931.

—John C. New, formerly assistant Secretary of the Treasury, suffered a severe paralytic stroke at Washington.

—The Tennessee Legislature has passed a bill making it a misdemeanor to keep open barber shops and bath rooms on Sunday.

—Controller Darham says the \$400,000 appropriated to provide arms and equipments for the militia is not available till July 1.

—Three masked men forced James Muse, an express messenger, to open the safe in the office at Coleman, Texas, whence they secured express packages containing over \$3,000.

—A legislator cowhided an editor at Concord, N. C.

—Three hundred citizens are under arms in Muhlenberg county to resist the collection of the tax upon the bonded debt.

—S. T. Leary was nominated for State Senator and R. W. Gray for the Legislature by primary in Woodford Saturday.

—Charles E. Bowman, of Danville, has been appointed special timber agent for the General Land Office at \$1,200 per annum.

—Charles H. Way, of Georgia, has been appointed Consul General at St. Petersburg, vice Gen. Pierce, M. B. Young, resigned.

—A wayward son of Tiffany, the great New York jeweler, married a prostitute during a drunken spree and his father has disowned him.

—In a fight between two families at Fayette, Miss. Lud Churchill and James Orr were killed, and one of Churchill's sons mortally wounded.

—The sheriff has taken possession of the Coronado-Looti (Kansas) rioters, who fought over the location of the county seat of Wichita county.

—Henry Arlist, colored, was hanged at Goldsboro, North Carolina, for the murder of his step-daughter. He confessed on the scaffold, though he had strenuously denied the crime before.

—Mrs. Balze and her 12-year-old niece, Lucy Justice, were run down on a trestle beyond Mt. Sterling on the Chesapeake & Ohio. The girl's head was cut off and the old woman's leg was broken.

—The Illinois Supreme Court has decided to hear the arguments on the motions for a new trial for the Haymarket Anarchists next Thursday. The motion will be argued orally, two hours being allowed to each of the six attorneys.

—At Sandusky, Jerry Fahey was sentenced to the Penitentiary for life for drowning the illegitimate child of Mary Porter. We don't see what is the matter with hanging a man for such an offense.

—The big railroad deal between Garrett and the Richmond Terminal is said to be off, at least for the present, although there are rumors of other negotiations for the purchase of the B. & O., the latest being that the Ives syndicate wants it.

—The Mason, Ford & Gooch Company now have the contract for the construction of 298 miles of railroad in Kentucky, 40 of which are on the L., St. L. & T. in Meade county.—[Owensboro Messenger.]

—A band of armed men went to the residence of William Eaton, near Springfield, Mo., and, breaking down the doors, fired a volley into the house. William Eaton and Charles Green were killed outright. Eaton's aged father was seriously wounded.

—John Brown, son of John Brown of Harper's Ferry, sent a money contribution to the Charleston earthquake sufferers. The money was turned over to the Confederate home and Mr. Brown notified of its disposition. He has written a letter warmly approving of this disposition of it.

—James M. Trotter, the new colored Recorder of Deeds at Washington, used to brush coats and shine shoes at the barber-shop of the old Galt House, Louisville, and there are some republicans mean enough to say that that should have still continued to be his business.

—A lively contest of ballots is pending in Texas. It is on the question of prohibition. It is said the prohibitionists will raise a fund of \$300,000, while the liquor dealers will have at their disposal \$250,000. If the contest is to be decided by money the prohibitionists have the advantage as the case now stands.—[Commonwealth.]

—W. B. Camar, contractor of convict labor, charged with the murder of John O'Brien, a convict in the camp at Lexington, while building the water-works of that city two years ago, was tried at Georgetown and found guilty of contributing to the death of the convict and sentenced to pay a fine of \$1,000 and to be imprisoned in the county jail six months.

—A mob took William Jackson from jail at Falmouth and quietly hung him to a tree. He had just been convicted, after two years delay, to 20 years imprisonment for the murder of Broder Fryer, when the indignant populace thought that he should have been sentenced to death. Since the killing he has been kept in the Covington jail or he would not have survived so long.

—Capt. James B. Eids, the great engineer who constructed the jetties below New Orleans, and promoter of the scheme for a ship railroad across the Isthmus of Panama, died at Nassau, March 8. Capt. Eids was one of the most distinguished of American civil engineers and was constantly engaged in some great work like the splendid bridge over the Mississippi at St. Louis, the jetties at the mouth of that river, &c.

—Charles Phelps and Jack Howell are the last two Pulaskians to fight to the death over an old grudge. When they met Phelps placed his knife against Howell's breast and remarked: "I've a notion to cut your heart out." Howell placed his knife against Phelps' throat and coolly replied, "Cut away." Phelps did cut away, but unfortunately for him his knife blade broke off at the second thrust. Howell cut Phelps' throat almost from ear to ear.

—The appointment of a democratic postmaster at Ashland closes out the republican presidential postmasters in Kentucky. There are about 2,300 presidential postmasters in the United States and about 650 of them remain unchanged. As the Tenure-of-office act has been repealed, the places can be filled with democrats as fast as the president pleases. There are about 54,000 postoffices in this country that fall below this grade. Of this number about 30,000 have been changed. There are 10,000 or more offices in which there will be no change, for the reason that nobody wants them. They do not pay enough, and many of them are located in stores at cross-roads.

## CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—We have just returned from a delightful visit to friends in the country. Our absence from home accounts for no letters from C. O. during the past two weeks.

—Miss Jennie Lindsey is very low with consumption. Mr. Dan Holman's little son, Jim, has been quite ill. Miss Hettie Harris and Mr. Wm. Garnett are very sick also.

—Miss Maggie Dunn, who is visiting Mrs. Whit Montgomery, gave a party last Friday night in honor of the young ladies and gentlemen who have called on her. We have heard it spoken of as a very enjoyable occasion.

—Col. T. B. Demaree, who lectured here week before last, succeeded in organizing a Good Templars Lodge. There are now 35 members and more will join this week. They meet regularly every Tuesday night in the Old Fellows hall and report the lodge to be in a very flourishing condition.

—Mrs. Tarrant's assistant teacher, Mr. M. J. Goodwin, from Lexington, and family, have taken rooms with her. He is much liked by all of his pupils and both he and his wife are very highly spoken of by all who have met them. Mr. Goodwin is an applicant for the high school here next fall.

—Mr. Robert L. Davis, who has been teaching school at Brodhead, has resigned his position there and gone to Barboursville to engage in the newspaper business. He has been employed by Mr. A. R. Dyche to edit a paper which he has started there. Mr. Davis is a writer of considerable ability, and will, no doubt, make a success of the work he has undertaken. Our best wishes attend him.

—Mrs. F. F. Bobbitt is the guest of Mrs. Catharine McAllister. Mrs. Crockett Wilmore, from Nicholasville, is visiting Miss Irene Dillion. Miss Florence Horton, of Manchester, is visiting Mrs. Joel Cooper. Mrs. Robert Collier has been the guest of the Misses Doores. Mrs. Will Arnold, from Lancaster, paid a short visit to Mrs. James Fish. Mrs. J. L. Yantis and Miss Nellie Yantis, from Garrard, have been visiting Mrs. James King. Mr. Alfred Kromer, of Louisville, was here last week to see one of our lasses.

—Last Friday morning our townspeople were surprised to learn that Mr. John Magee and Miss Sallie Ward had eloped the night before, accompanied by Mr. Frank Wallin and Miss Alice Ward. Although everybody expected that their long attachment would end in marriage sometime they were not prepared for it just now. The party went from here to Stanford by private conveyance, took the train there and went to Jellico, Tenn., where they were married Friday morning; Mr. Wallin and Miss Alice acted as attendants. The bride, who is always lovely and attractive, we have been told looked more beautiful than ever as she stood before the holy man of God and was united in wedlock's holy bonds to him who had been her lover for more than two years. She was attired in white and a handsome bridal veil ornamented her pretty head. This is but another instance showing the uselessness of parents opposing a union when their children favor it. The young couple will not return here but will make their home elsewhere, much to the deep regret of their many warm friends and none regret their departure more sincerely than your C. O. correspondent. Mr. Magee, you have truly won a jewel for a help-mate. Ever cherish, love and protect her as becomes a noble husband. A host of friends join with me in wishing for you both that your lives may be long and useful and always as bright as the day that saw you twain made one.

## Fellow Citizens of Lincoln County.

When we farmers get our corn planted you shall hear from me at every public place in the county, at great length and with some little ability! In the mean time let my host of devoted friends pay no attention to the presumptuous democratic county committee in calling a mass convention at Stanford, when there were no contending candidates in the field! When I open a red hot campaign this committee call will be explained and exposed in all its hideous, naked deformity! With the deepest gratitude,

FONTAINE FOX BORETT.

## The County Turnpikes and Steers.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal.] MADISONVILLE, March 9.—Please inform me through the columns of your paper of the number of miles of turnpike in your county; and, also, the weight of three very large steers raised by Squire Murphy about the years of 1876 or '77. Very Respectfully,

W. S. MYERS.

Squire Murphy's 4 steers, 3-year-olds, weighed 9,900 pounds, the largest a little over 2,900 pounds. There are 124 miles of turnpike in the county and about 15 miles more in process of construction.

## MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—An infant of George Howell died at Livingston Sunday.

—D. Thompson bought last week in this county about 200 stock hogs at 3½ cts.

—Willie Adams, Jr., sold Dave Thompson 38 head of shoats Friday for \$95 and he in turn sold to M. J. Miller for \$105.

—Mrs. G. W. Baker, who has been sick for some time, is growing worse. Our New Albany friend, A. M. Young, is here for a few days in the lumber trade.

—A big saw and planing mill will soon be erected by a company on the Joel Pittman place on Skaggs creek about seven miles south east of this place.

—Mr. M. Peyton, of your place was down with us Friday making many friends for Ham Hill, of Ohio county, who is a candidate for nomination for Lieutenant Governor.

—A subscriber requests us to say for the

benefit of his grocer that when he sends for spices he does not care to have onions, spice, dried peaches, ginger, saffron, &c., thrown together promiscuously into a paper sack. He thinks the grocer is suspicious or superstitious about something.

—It is said the Masonic Lodge here will shortly surrender its charter to the Grand Lodge and close up its affairs. For some reason the lodge has not been holding meetings for nearly two years and it has been decided to make the above move.

—Yes, Bro. Craft, the air is fairly full of hands, hats, canes, etc., in seconding the nomination of the Hon. D. N. Williams to represent this and Laurel counties in the next Legislature. We believe he could make the race successfully if any one in the party can, and we hope he will accept the nomination and on to victory.

—Mrs. D. C. Poynter went to Garrard Sunday. Old Gen. Lee is very low with rheumatism and is not expected to live. Mr. Per Hiatt and wife were visiting the family of J. K. McClary during the latter part of the week. Hugh and Mit Miller are here from their Kirksville school for a few days. Near Brodhead, next Thursday, Mr. Wm. H. Eids will be married to Miss Ella J. Newcomb.

—James Baker and James Kitta had a little set to at Pine Hill Saturday. Rocks and sticks were the weapons used and the air was fairly darkened for a few minutes with these missiles. No one was hurt. It appears that Baker, who is something of a horse trader, wished to examine the mouth of a horse owned by Kitta and was refused that privilege. This brought on the difficulty. Mr. Baker seems to average about one scrimmage per week.

—The citizens at the head of Brush Creek in this county are excited over the discovery of another silver mine. It is said that samples of the ore were sent to Cincinnati some three weeks since and assayed \$500 per ton. Shafts are being sunk in several different places in the neighborhood for working the ore. It is to be hoped that it will not turn out as many other Kentucky mines have done heretofore to be no good.

—"There is no rest for the wicked," and a mighty little for a telegraph operator. He works Sundays as well as week days though it is not often you hear any complaint from him, but if from any of the various causes that rise in his experience he should "fly off the handle" a little he surely should be excused when it is taken into consideration that "there is no rest for him" and he meets so many unreasonable persons who want the earth without paying anything for it.

—Our own "Fishie" (J. B. F.) is in from Pineville for a two weeks stay on business and to meet old friends and acquaintances. He reports things booming in his adopted county and that Judge Boyd had issued a rule against the county court, ordering them to show cause why a new court-house and jail should not be built at once. He says an English syndicate owning a hundred thousand acres of land in the county, has offered to build a court-house and a jail at a cost of \$50,000 and present it to the county provided the people will agree to let it be built at the mouth of Yellow Creek, about six miles above the present site of Pineville. It is claimed that the new place is a much better site than where the county seat now is and the impression is that when it comes to a vote the people will accept the proposition of the syndicate. Old Ball is on a very big boom.

—I have just received and opened the largest and best selected stock of merchandise that has been brought to Mt. Vernon for some years. A splendid line of dry goods and notions and more hats than were ever had at one time at this place. A big stock of saddles, bridles and blankets. A good assortment of plows and other farming implements. A full supply of hardware, stoves and tinware kept in stock. Clocks, watches and jewelry can be found in abundance in my house. Lots of staple groceries, 16 pounds (full weight) best C sugar for \$1 and 14 pounds best granulated for same price. All of this big stock to which I am adding daily will be sold at the lowest possible prices. Come in, bring your friends get good bargains go home happy and carry the good news to your neighbors. Your friend for best goods and low prices, F. L. Thompson.

—A young man, almost the image of Wm. Dunnigan, who is charged with the murder of a girl at Livingston some years since, boarded the train here for Crab Orchard, a few nights since, claiming to be going there to visit relatives. He says he is a cousin of William and lives in the same neighborhood in Jackson county and has been often chased by officers of the law under the impression that they were after the alleged murderer who, he claims, is still about home and will never be taken alive. It will be remembered that after the killing Dunnigan escaped to Arkansas, where, after some months, he was captured and returned to this State and lodged in the Stanford jail, from whence with other prisoners he made his escape. It is believed by many here that it was Wm. Dunnigan himself who took the train here claiming to be a cousin to that person.

—In Boston last week 2,000,000 pounds of wool sold at 22 to 30 cents.

—The President is strongly inclined to appoint Theodore Cook, of Cincinnati, United States Treasurer to succeed Mr. Jordan.

—The funeral of Mrs. Neeb, wife of the anarchist, at Chicago, was attended by about 5,000 persons. He was not permitted to attend.

—Charles Morehead, bank cashier, was shot and killed on the street at Potomac, Ill., by John Goodman, a wealthy farmer. Goodman charged Morehead with seducing his daughter.

## WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER,

--AT--

M'ROBERTS &amp; STAGG'S

## OBSERVE

The following paragraphs, setting forth some of the good things kept by

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GROCER,

MAIN AND SOMERSET STS.

White and Yellow Oatmeal already in stock. Bulk and paper Grades. Seed in great variety. Best Sweet and Sour Pickles, Tomato Catsup and Prepared Mustard.

An excellent selection of Huggy Whips lately received.

There is not a better selection of Canned Goods to be found than mine.

Let me insist on your trying my Preserves and Jams. They are equal to home-made.

Four, five, and six gallon Cedar Charas at very low prices.

Coal Vases and Buckets at cost.

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W. H. HIGGINS

Is still selling the old reliable OLIVER, and also has an improvement, that is destined to make it much more popular than it has ever been.

Don't buy a pump until you see the BUCKET ELEVATOR, and for cutting boxes buy the SECTION CUTTER. JEWEL and ECONOMIST RANGES, NEW ARIZONA COOK STOVES, &c.

Also a general line of Hardware, Groceries, Salt, Lime, Cement, Plug, tiling, &c.

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